

## Troubled Coast

### "I'm Still A Loner, Dottie"

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The casual walker-by below our yellow windowpanes  
Must look up through the city lights and feel the same  
As we wonder why in our beds above the darkening  
streets

"With some sense of shared human secrecy"

Mostly crazed by thoughts of paint peeling at the  
seams

As the tiles on my shower wall crack at the base

Retracing every anxious line

Reflecting how they fell apart

I never want to come undone or unravel jealous in the  
wind

And I'll say it again

I'm not afraid to die

Just scared to live alone with you

Drunk in the morning

I woke to Dragon's breath and summer tugging at my  
sheets to pull me out of

Bed

Drunk in the night

I swear I saw a raven grow black as your hair

Out of your thoughts, into the sky and through the  
outer holds

One year ago I watched dance across a wedding floor

In a bridesmaids dress that fell to pieces at your feet

Could you not see?

So many thoughts came unsummoned to me then

Unuttered on the car ride home

Before you left for the new world in shades of blue

I woke yesterday to no one lying by my side

Just empty pictures frames and broken dresser  
drawers

Where did you go?

I've try to hold my hatred in composure

But your dress will not stop slipping

And your words are ripping through my simple mind

And I'll say it again

I'm not afraid to die

Just scared to live alone with you

We're more than young-fucked-in-the-morning-sun  
By some drunker-than-New-Years-Eve-Holy-seraphim-  
on-Haight-Street  
Coffee shop poetics on love and drugs and War and  
Peace  
I can't believe what they say to me  
I can't believe what they did to you

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